

Title: Book of Rituals, Tome II

Author: Amon Amarth

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Until the ends of time.  
Ost nagramee ramen.  
Till night doth come.  
Rieme let droh x'hum.  
And swear darkness  
takes all.  
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## Tome II

Of ye old ones

and

earth magick

Fools indeed are those  
Sorcerers who,  
intoxicat'd with their  
own fame and  
justify'd of theri own  
Powers, do lay hold on  
ye Old Ones as if they  
be mere Daemons, and  
seek to conjure and  
hold such by ye  
Cantrip, ye Spell, and  
ye Five-Pointed Star.  
For Daemons do verily  
obey these things, but  
ye Old Ones be far  
more than Daemons,  
and hold all magick of  
Earth as vain and  
powerless and all  
Sorcerers of Earth as  
children pretend'ng to  
command ye Wind  
whither it blows. Ye  
most potent wizard Ibn  
Al-Kadil did in my  
presence try his rule  
over one Old One, a  
creature of most  
surprising habits and  
unpleasant attitude  
whose name was  
called Y-----c,  
who was but a shadow  
of dread CTHULHU in

both power and  
awfulness. Said Ibn  
Al-Kadil, that to but  
read ye name of  
Y-----c was to  
ensure its coming, and  
to say the name aloud  
was certain disaster.

Thus Ibn Al-Kadil  
had fortify'd himself  
with ye most terrible  
collection of potions,  
talismans, and binding  
spells known to  
magicians of this  
astral plane fore ye  
invocation was ever  
made.

Alas, Y-----c did  
not wait on ye  
invocation, but did  
appear early, and all  
that was left of ye  
most potent wizard Ibn  
Al-Kadil was his pile  
of protective trinkets.  
These Y-----c did  
throw at my feet most  
disdainfully before  
vanishing as quickly  
as it came.